

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not believe what I'd become
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my (13) on a silver plate
Sweep the (1) I used to own	Just a (14) on a lonely string
I used to roll the dice	Oh who (15) ever (16) to be king?
Feel the (2) in my enemies eyes	I (17) (18) bells are ringing
Listen as the (3) sing:	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! (5) (6) the	Be my (19) my sword and shield
king!"	My missionaries in a (20) field
One (7) I held the key	For some reason I can't explain
Next the walls (8) closed on me	I (21) Saint (22) won't call my name
And I discovered that my (9) stand	Never an (23) word
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	And (24) was (25) I ruled the world
I hear (10) bells are ringing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh)
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	Hear (26) bells are ringing
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Be my mirror my sword and shield
For some (11) I can't explain	My missionaries in a foreign field
Once you know there was never, never an honest word	For some reason I can not explain
That was when I ruled the world	I know Saint (27) will call my name
(Ohhh)	Never an honest word
It was the wicked and wild wind	But that was when I ruled the world
Blew down the (12) to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	

SUB inglés

- streets
 fear
- 3. crowd
- 4. would
- 5. Long
- 6. live
- 7. minute
- 8. were
- 9. castles
- 10. Jerusalem
- 11. reason
- 12. doors
- 13. head
- 14. puppet
- 15. would
- 16. want
- 17. hear
- 18. Jerusalem
- 19. mirror
- 20. foreign
- 21. know
- 22. Peter
- 23. honest
- 24. that
- 25. when
- 26. Jerusalem
- 27. Peter

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